

# WILD ANIMALS I HAVE KNOWN.

With Apologies to Ernest Seton-Thompson.  
By J. CAMPBELL CORY.



No. 4.—Grandus Operaticus Squealerinctum.

The annual season during which the United States is infested by this dread animal is happily short. It is to be shunned less for any actual venomous quality than for the nerve-racking, ear-splitting, horrifying noises to which it gives vent without the slightest warning or provocation. Many weak-minded human beings pretend to find pleasure in listening to what is known as a "rendering" or "rending" by the Squealerinctum, but they don't really like it unless they chance to be morbidly insane on music. Compared with a performance by the Squealerinctum the Jeffries-Sharkey fight was a lamb-like gambol and the Galveston disaster a maiden's sigh. In its normal state this animal can derail a freight car with a D-flat and knock the golden Diana from the spire of Madison Square Garden into Hell Gate with a do-re-mi simple by the force of sound waves.

## WHY NOT A RELIGIOUS TRUST?

If the trust succeeds in business life, why cannot it succeed in the domain of religion? If a half dozen railroads or manufacturers by combining can perform a better service and for less money and with less effort, and so sell their product at a cheaper rate, why the Philadelphia Press, why cannot two or three of all the denominations combine and do the same or a greater amount of work and at a less expenditure of time, money and effort? In short, why should there not be a religious trust which would end the waste of effort and the reduplication of work and the consequent loss in results now so conspicuous in church life? It will be hard to answer why there should not be.

It can be taken for granted that the kingdom of Satan is a trust. In its combination of effort is carried to its greatest extent. There is no overlapping of work, no waste of effort. If two agents are found doing the same service one is left to carry it on and the other is sent into an unoccupied field. In that way the best results are obtained. Does not this teach the opponents of Satan a lesson? Do not results prove the value of concentrated effort against scattered effort? Statistics are published showing that while in 1900 there were only 3,000 evangelical churches, with 2,601 minis-

ters and 394,872 communicants, there are now 172,000 such churches, with 126,046 ministers and 17,284,475 communicants. It is also claimed that while in 1900 there was only one communicant in each 14.50 of population there is now one in each 4.28 population.

All this is encouraging and puts to shame the statement of those who assert that the Church is not advancing. But with all this admitted progress the question presses for answer whether the Church has accomplished more than a fraction of what it should have done in the past century. There still exists a vast amount of poverty, suffering and evil, much more than could exist at the beginning of the twentieth century of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Nineteen hundred years have seen many wrongs righted, many evils abolished. But might there not have been more of the former righted and more of the latter abolished? All the efforts for good have been more concentrated and less scattered? In a word, would not a religious trust, or a combination of efforts for good, pay?

A man was once asked to contribute to the missionary cause and to hand out a dollar and a cent. When asked what that while in 1900 there were only 3,000 evangelical churches, with 2,601 minis-

## NEW PLACE FOR POWDER-BAG.

A CLEVER American woman in Paris has invented a novelty in the way of a portable powder-bag, made of silk and trimmed with Valenciennes lace. This little accessory to the toilet is worn attached to the garter, having a tiny hook for that purpose on the handle made of ribbons. In the bag is a place for the powder-puff and hairpins. To the objections made by some prudish women as to the difficulty of getting at the powdering if attached to the garter, the inventor declared that when a woman was in a place private enough to powder her face she need not feel ashamed at having recourse to the hiding place of her powder-puff.

## WRITE AN INTERESTING LETTER TO THE PEOPLE AND IT WILL BE PRINTED ON THIS PAGE.

Would Disfranchise Street Cars.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Why not have disfranchisement of some kind placed in city cars? Place the fluid in long-necked bottles and hang one up unopened in each car. Some disfranchisers are odorless and some are inexpensive, and even the most pungent of disfranchisers are preferable to the odors that often assail you as you enter a crowded car. If any means could be used to keep disease germs out of public conveyances and make traveling safe and pleasant I, for one, should consider it a great blessing.

Mrs. I. S. DARCY.  
Hatch avenue, Ozone Park, L. I.

Will She Succeed?

To the Editor of The Evening World: In any woman who persists in "running after" a man she wants to marry and is winning him? Kindly marry

the above in relation to your letter column, as I would like to hear other outside of this subject. EDITH B.

A Lesson from Jersey Justice.

To the Editor of The Evening World: New York State may learn a lesson from the Jersey system of selecting a jury. I would advise that a similar system be adopted in the courts of this State. The detective bureau should investigate the records of jurors before trial. It would save the State enormous expense and valuable time. I was present at the selection of the jurors in the Moloney trial, and must say that some very ridiculous questions were put to them. They were asked to define words in the manner of an encyclopedia, and you will admit there are very few that know the encyclopedia by heart. What the people want is a jury composed of men that will use

## A Big Church Combine Would Down Satan.

Was for he said it was to get the cent to the missionary cause. It is to be feared that there has been too much of the dollar and too little of the cent in the work of the Church, or, to state it in other words, there has been too much time, money and effort spent in proportion to the results accomplished. The principle of the trust might be applied as an experiment at least, and an attempt made to see if larger and better results will not follow.

## A COBWEB GOWN.



A gown for a fancy dress ball that would make a nervous person have the creeps, but is extremely original, is the spider costume. It is also very effective outside of the design, as it is made of white satin and the spider webs are of either the silver thread or pale gray lined with spiders caught therein. A dress of this kind, and a spider costume is worn in the hall.

In answer to Harrison Gray's letter, stating that we Americans were "licked" in the War of 1812 I would say that we won the war. We fought and won most of the naval battles, and we gained the point for which we went to war. Before the war England seized and captured our seamen. After the war she apologized and paid money.

GEORGIA BLACKBURN.

White River Junction, Vermont.

More Names That Fit.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I agree with the correspondent who says that certain names seem to have an effect on their owners' dispositions.

For instance, I notice that men named John are usually rather plain, straight-forward chaps, as are men named Peter or Thomas. Frank is more of a shy, as is Fred. Arthur and Ralph are usually strong-willed, shrewd fellows, and Michael is apt to have red hair. Perhaps other readers can suggest other fitting names.

VERBALIST.

Says Wives Are to Blame.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

The cases of a number of recent embezzlers, forgers, &c., lead me to think their wives are largely to blame. If it were possible to punish the wives of such men, stealing in that line would quickly stop. No woman, especially in these progressive days, expects to be an idiot, can help knowing when her husband is living beyond his income, and she should try by all means in the power to control him. But, no! I am sorry to

say for the sake of outdoing her acquaintances in jewels and housefurnishings, she sometimes steps all in. And since the husband does all in his power to make her and her children happy, she does not inquire too closely into his means of getting so much money.

C. R.

Defines "Successful."

To the Editor of The Evening World:

A correspondent asks for a definition of a "successful" man, in the "broadest and best sense. The only "successful" man is he who has made poor people happier. Poverty is the cause of all that misery, and the man who tries to remove it from society is the only "successful" man. JNO. CONWAY.

Lightly Buggy Placed.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Why is it that when the Manhattan "L" directors make improvements on

# The World.

VOL. 41 NO. 1431  
Published by the Press Publishing Company, 220 N. PARK ROW, New York.  
Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

## A VOLCANIC ERUPTION AND OTHER MATTERS OF HUMAN INTEREST.

If you did not read the story of the burning of a man at the stake in broad daylight in Leavenworth, Kan., on Tuesday you ought to get Wednesday's morning edition of The World and repair your oversight. There was a lesson in it, a profound lesson, one that you could not grasp fully until you had read all the details—the crowd, the women, the children laughing and joking, the pouring of coal oil on the man—a human being, mind you!—the screams of agony, the piteous exclamations, the pleasure of the thousands of our fellow-countrymen assisting in the torture.

What is the profound lesson in this sickening horror? Not that laxity in the enforcement of law there bore its natural fruit. Not that we must have better laws and better officials. Not that the people of Leavenworth are worse than the people of other parts of "Christendom."

The lesson is—That civilization is only a veneer as yet, only a thin crust over ignorant and cruel barbarism—a thickening crust, but still thin.

The place where the crust breaks is not important. But it is important that the fires of barbarism are still so near the surface everywhere.

If this were not true several thousand people could not have been found in one typical civilized community willing to lend themselves to such a degradation.

Of course authority must be strengthened and maintained. Of course law must be enforced. But—

Think of a civilization in such a condition that there are thousands on thousands of those claiming to be a part of it who need to be restrained from burning human beings at the stake!

Who is civilized? Are you?

Do you think it is "glorious" to organize men into armies and go forth slaughtering and robbing and committing nameless crimes wholesale among a people who ask only to be free? Do you think it "smart" to spend an entire day in chasing foxes, in rabbit-courting, in making the woods that rang with the songs of happy birds horrible with the death struggles of harmless creatures you have deprived of life "for sport"? Do you think it "clever" to engage in hazing, in fist-fights? Do you beat your children because you have not taught them how to behave properly? Do you like to talk about your "fighting blood" as if it were a merit? Do you think that people who believe that conscience and not "fighting blood" is the source of the only true courage are "namby-pamby" and "milk-soppy"?

Are you civilized? To what extent?

A correspondent, discussing the article in this column on bad habits, says that it did not make enough allowance for "how difficult it is for a person in our large city to get into the society of people whose highest pleasure is their work and who spend their time in self-improvement."

Of course it is difficult. What is easy that is worth while?

But the way is very simple. To find these desirable people, first be worthy of their society. They have no time to waste upon you if you have nothing to give them in return. On the other hand, they will seek you out if you have something to give. It usually takes a little time for a stranger to form a circle of desirable acquaintances in a big city. But it does not take so long as it does to accumulate the mental stock necessary to entitle you to a stand in these markets of the mind. And while you wait for your acquaintances get ready to be worthy of them.

A good deal of nonsense is talked about loneliness. If you "can't bear to be alone," if you are "bored by your own society," the cure for it is not in a multitude of acquaintances, but in a multitude of new and interesting ideas which will entertain you when others are not about and will make you prefer their company to the company of the silly and the stupid.

One of the curses of city life is that we see too little of ourselves, too much of the monotonous exteriors of other people.

If there were more aloneness there would be less loneliness.

## PURE FICTION.

"Of course you're fond of the news," remarked the first cat, "but, seriously, do you like poetry?"

"No," replied the other, "poetry, especially comic poetry, I don't believe in it."

"Why not?"

"Well, every comic poem about us has something in it about boss jobs, and I never saw a boss job in my life."

## THE MERCENARY BARD.

"I seek," the modern poet sings, "No fame, nor pomp and show. No other such ideal things— I'm hunting for the dough."

## GOT HIM THIS TIME.

Madge painted me a calendar— Oh, she's a girl of arts! For all the decorations are— Just hearts and hearts and hearts.

# THE GRIP MICROBE IN BANKS.

By FERDINAND G. LONG.

CONTINENTAL  
BANK TELLER  
ARRESTED  
ELIZABETHPORT  
BANK CLERK  
TAKES  
\$100,000.00



How can anybody expect \$15-a-week clerks to be immune when grips are so cheap and money so contagious?

## THE MEAN THING.

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"

"My fortune, sir? It is my face."

"Oh, well, don't be ashamed," he said.

"For poverty is no disgrace."

## WATCHING HIS OPPORTUNITY.

"Your son has a very robust appetite."

"Yes, I'm so ashamed of him. He always overeats when we have company."

"Then's the only chance I ever got," said the terrible infant.

## THINGS WILL GO WRONG.

"The organist didn't see the bride and bridegroom come in."

"Well—"

"Oh, nothing, only they had to march down the aisle to a two-step waltz."

## BORROWING TROUBLE.

First Automobile—I see our finish.

Second Automobile—What do you mean?

First Automobile—Flying machines.

## WALKING GOWN.

This is a stylish toilet in smooth cloth, with the long skirt box-plaited at the sides and back.

The bodice is also box-plaited and puffed slightly all the way round the waist and opens in the middle of the front on a full plastron of finely plaited white chiffon. A knotted scarf of black liberty satin adorns the bust, and the wide belt is of the same soft material.

The large collar is of the plaited white chiffon, mounted on white satin and bordered with cream guipure lace points.

Don't go too far when telling a friend of your prowess as a hunter. Old Boy Conscience is listening, and it may be hard for you to square yourself with him later on.

Ernest W. Hightberg.

Please let me know through the columns of your valuable paper who was the winner of the running race on New Year's Eve, and in what time he made it, and oblige yours respectfully,

HARRY LYONS.

28 Broome street, New York.

## In "The Grand Vizier."

Kindly inform me in what play Thomas Q. Seabrooke sang "Swim Out, O Grady."

Consult Some Good Dentist.

Will you kindly state if there is any help or cure for cross eyes?

D. R. Laverhill.

Yes.

Is it strictly proper for a young lady to put a contribution in the basket in church if she is with a gentleman?

J. V. T.

## Red Hair and Bad Temper.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Why are red-headed people so much quicker tempered and so much crosser than any others? We were seven children in our family. Three were red-haired. The other four of us had sweet, nice dispositions; but our lives were made a burden by the three red-heads, who were ugly tempered, capricious and uncertain and untrustworthy. It taught me never to choose a red-haired wife.

Red Hair and Bad Temper.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Let generous people contribute to the common-school education of New York's children instead of spending all their contributions upon foreigners. One generation will prove the wisdom of this course. Teach the young the effects of alcohol upon the human system, and education will prevent alcoholic excesses. Teach boys and girls in the same school-rooms instead of in separate

schools, and the equal basis on which they meet will greatly moderate flitting and mashing tendencies in later years.

Educate the children, and the grown-ups will be temperate, moral and pure.

Train up a child the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it. "The child is the father of the man." Take good care of the child's education.

BEEFON.

Red Hair and Bad Temper.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Why are red-headed people so much quicker tempered and so much crosser than any others? We were seven children in our family. Three were red-haired. The other four of us had sweet, nice dispositions; but our lives were made a burden by the three red-heads, who were ugly tempered, capricious and uncertain and untrustworthy. It taught me never to choose a red-haired wife.

## YOU CAN'T FOOL THIS CHAP.

By B. C. KILVERT.



Don't go too far when telling a friend of your prowess as a hunter. Old Boy Conscience is listening, and it may be hard for you to square yourself with him later on.

## QUERIES AND ANSWERS.

Ernest W. Hightberg.

Please let me know through the columns of your valuable paper who was the winner of the running race on New Year's Eve, and in what time he made it, and oblige yours respectfully,

HARRY LYONS.

28 Broome street, New York.

## In "The Grand Vizier."

Kindly inform me in what play Thomas Q. Seabrooke sang "Swim Out, O Grady."

Consult Some Good Dentist.

Will you kindly state if there is any help or cure for cross eyes?

D. R. Laverhill.

Yes.

Is it strictly proper for a young lady to put a contribution in the basket in church if she is with a gentleman?

J. V. T.

## Red Hair and Bad Temper.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Why are red-headed people so much quicker tempered and so much crosser than any others? We were seven children in our family. Three were red-haired. The other four of us had sweet, nice dispositions; but our lives were made a burden by the three red-heads, who were ugly tempered, capricious and uncertain and untrustworthy. It taught me never to choose a red-haired wife.

Red Hair and Bad Temper.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Why are red-headed people so much quicker tempered and so much crosser than any others? We were seven children in our family. Three were red-haired. The other four of us had sweet, nice dispositions; but our lives were made a burden by the three red-heads, who were ugly tempered, capricious and uncertain and untrustworthy. It taught me never to choose a red-haired wife.

Red Hair and Bad Temper.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Why are red-headed people so much quicker tempered and so much crosser than any others? We were seven children in our family. Three were red-haired. The other four of us had sweet, nice dispositions; but our lives were made a burden by the three red-heads, who were ugly tempered, capricious and uncertain and untrustworthy. It taught me never to choose a red-haired wife.

Red Hair and Bad Temper.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Why are red-headed people so much quicker tempered and so much crosser than any others? We were seven children in our family. Three were red-haired. The other four of us had sweet, nice dispositions; but our lives were made a burden by the three red-heads, who were ugly tempered, capricious and uncertain and untrustworthy. It taught me never to choose a red-haired wife.

Red Hair and Bad Temper.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Why are red-headed people so much quicker tempered and so much crosser than any others? We were seven children in our family. Three were red-haired. The other four of us had sweet, nice dispositions; but our lives were made a burden by the three red-heads, who were ugly tempered, capricious and uncertain and untrustworthy. It taught me never to choose a red-haired wife.

## MEMORIES.

OF TIMES a faint gleam of a long-vanished dream Comes back from the far distant shore; And my pulses thrill at the memory still Of the visions and fancies of yore.

The glad days of old, with their joys manifold, When life was a venture untold; How the years glide by with a laugh and a sigh, Till I found every promise denied.

To-day as I stand by the dim borderland, Awaiting the set of life's sun, I hark for the call, for the dark shadows fall, To tell me my journey is done.

So I turn to the past, as the mist gathers fast, To the summer of youth that are fled; But the breezes that blow from that sweet long ago Bring memories of hopes that are dead.

O. MILES BRADLEY.

## SOME COMMON-SENSE ADVICE.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Let me tell you how to start the day in such a manner as to be strong, bright, and in better shape. On getting up in the morning stand upright in a well-ventilated room and take ten long breaths, inhaling very slowly to the full extent of the lungs, and exhaling just as slowly. Then bend forward and try to touch the ground with the tips of your fingers ten times without bending the knees. Then rise on the toes twenty times. Then take a quick cold bath and rub-down with a crash towel. You will have an appetite and your head will be clear and you will feel better in every way.

ARTHUR W. BROUGHTON.

## Some Common-Sense Advice.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Let me tell you how to start the day in such a manner as to be strong, bright, and in better shape. On getting up in the morning stand upright in a well-ventilated room and take ten long breaths, inhaling very slowly to the full extent of the lungs, and exhaling just as slowly. Then bend forward and try to touch the ground with the tips of your fingers ten times without bending the knees. Then rise on the toes twenty times. Then take a quick cold bath and rub-down with a crash towel. You will have an appetite and your head will be clear and you will feel better in every way.

ARTHUR W. BROUGHTON.

## Some Common-Sense Advice.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Let me tell you how to start the day in such a manner as to be strong, bright, and in better shape. On getting up in the morning stand upright in a well-ventilated room and take ten long breaths, inhaling very slowly to the full extent of the lungs, and exhaling just as slowly. Then bend forward and try to touch the ground with the tips of your fingers ten times without bending the knees. Then rise on the toes twenty times. Then take a quick cold bath and rub-down with a crash towel. You will have an appetite and your head will be clear and you will feel better in every way.

ARTHUR W. BROUGHTON.

## Some Common-Sense Advice.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Let me tell you how to start the day in such a manner as to be strong, bright, and in better shape. On getting up in the morning stand upright in a well-ventilated room and take ten long breaths, inhaling very slowly to the full extent of the lungs, and exhaling just as slowly. Then bend forward and try to touch the ground with the tips of your fingers ten times without bending the knees. Then rise on the toes twenty times. Then take a quick cold bath and rub-down with a crash towel. You will have an appetite and your head will be clear and you will feel better in every way.

ARTHUR W. BROUGHTON.

## Some Common-Sense Advice.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Let me tell you how to start the day in such a manner as to be strong, bright, and in better shape. On getting up in the morning stand upright in a well-ventilated room and take ten long breaths, inhaling very slowly to the full extent of the lungs, and exhaling just as slowly. Then bend forward and try to touch the ground with the tips of your fingers ten times without bending the knees. Then rise on the toes twenty times. Then take a quick cold bath and rub-down with a crash towel. You will have an appetite and your head will be clear and you will feel better in every way.

ARTHUR W. BROUGHTON.